THE DERBY OF 1896. Looks Like a Gift for Rothschild's St. Frusquin.

TOPHEAVY No American Horse Will Run,

Withdrawn-The Being

Mistoric Race.

nation was still in its swaddling- bonors,

are some part of the race. Few of

ber of 2-year-olds in his English string, and the best of them will be nominated for the 1807 Derby. It was Mr. Lorif-lard's horse, Iroquois, that you the Derby in 1881, in a field of fifteen horses. convincing the credulous English people that America could produce race-horses of the best kind. It is the ambitton of Mr. Lorillard's life to repeat his success of 1881 by racing a Derby-winner next year.

It is not believed that more than ten or a dozen horses will face the starter this year, because of the great superiority of St. Frusquin. The history of the race shows that when there was a very heavy favorite the fields were small, but when the race was considered an open affair the fields were so large as to be almost (Written for the Dispatch.)

On Wednesday, June 2d, the greatest converted to the large as to be almost there were but seven starters, and last year, when Sir Visto won, there were fifteen to face the flag. There have frequently been more than twenty starters, and last year. Ensom Downs, about the worst the worst and in 1887, when Mr. H. Chaplin's Hermit won, and even thirty figured in the race. In the last thirty years there has been but one dead heat for the race, that of 1881, when J. Hammond's St. Gatien and Sir J. Willoughby's Harvester divided the

In contrast to the lengthy and compil-bundred and fifty thousand people cated rules which govern the Derby of to-day is the simple set of regulations which will see all of it. Any one who been to a horse-race where there to govern the first Derby. These rules to govern the first Derby. These rules were as follows: "Derby Stakes of 50 was the difficulty of gaining and hold-guineas each; half forfeit, for 2-year-olds; tolls of vantage. It is an easy colis, 8 stones, and fillies, 7 stones, 11

HITER THE RACE

ty. On scores of streets there are rows of pepper trees, up whose shaggy bark Cluth of Gold, Beauty of Glazenwood and Devontensis roses have been trained to climb so thickly as to conceal the ed to climb so thickly as to conceat the trunk from sight. In the months of blossoming roses there can hardly be a more royal sight than a row of these pepper trees, enveloped from the earth clear to the branches, in a mantle of thousands of roses of all imaginable hues, and bearing aloft ponderous branches of fine, thick, green foliage. Painters have vied with one another to represent the combination of color presented in such scenes as these.

htthe pages of the florist's or nurseryman's catalogues. They will cut for you hand-ful after handful of the pure white Nipretos, the indescribably lovely Bon Silene, and the dainty and always richly dressed Gold of Ophir, and the unique mass rose.

moss rose.

The rapid and immense growth of all rose plants is a matter of astonishment to all newcomers to Southern California. In three years. At the Arlington, in Santa Barbara, there is a climbing rose-bush some twenty years old, whose innumera-ble branches cover an area of over 2,000 square feet on the long side of the hotel. Its four main runks, a yard above the roots, are each five inches in diameter,

LIGHT-HORSE HARRY. THE BURIAL-PLACE OF THIS DASH-ING REVOLUTIONARY OFFICER,

One of the Most Historic Spots on Georgia Soil-Home of the Car-

Alfred C. Newell writes in the Atlanta Constitution: A sharp turn in the gravel road, a short walk up a steep bank, kirted with scrub palmetto, and the old

burial-ground was before us. "This must be the most historic spot in your State," said the tutor, lifting the latch to the iron gate.

"I agree with you." replied the Judge. "Fredrica was the scenes of many famous engagements in the days of Oglethorpe. The decisive Colonial battle was waged there. Savannah, too, can lay claim to some of the most noted spots on Georgi. soil. A hundred years hence and history will centre itself about Atlanta, and the siege of that city during the civil war. But just now I believe that Dungeness holds the most sacred records of the days

home. There is a stony stiffness and frigidity about it which aims at show rather than comfort. Mrs. Carnegie desires the hospitable aspect of the old southern home, the proligality of plazza, the stretch of wide halls. For this reason it is probable that the handsome structure will be demolished and a Colonial dwelling substituted.

The grounds about the house are

substituted.

The grounds about the house are most beautifully landscaped. A new orange-grove of ten acres has just been planted in place of one killed by the freeze of 189i. Tropical trees of all kinds abound. Here the olive, the myrtle, and the cypress, sacred emblems that they are, grow with branches intertwined, and the banana and cocoanut palm are profuse. But the live-oaks—"luxuriant Titans of an hundred years, and the vines laced and interlaced between, drooped with a flowery largeese, many-hued"—these stand as lasting monuments to an age that is passed. geese, many-hued"—these stand as last-ing monuments to an age that is passed. Splendid driveways have been opened, which radiate from the handsome house into the heart of the island. These are arched by huge trees, from which the gray moss swings. Our party was expected. We had been

Our party was expected. We had been met by Superintendent Page, to whom is entrusted the care of the place when Mrs. Carnegle is away. He had made his way to the wharf on a new blcycle, and stood leaning upon his wheel as we filed out. Twitty, of Brunswick, knew him. That reminds me, the boys say that if Twitty was dropped from a cloud to the South Sea Islands he would pick out an old acquaintance before he touched earth. Twitty denies that he is so well known.

Page proved a Harvard graduate, and a young man generally well informed. He is good at golf, and was a quarterback some years ago. There was an air of striking timidty about him at first, but he gradually thawed out, and in the end became very communicative.

"Yes, that's the yacht Dungeness, he said, pointing to a beautiful boat, anchored in the bay. "Can't go aboard-captain tells me he is varnishing the deck. Sorry! Would like to have you see it. Good stuff in the Dungeness. Takes to the sea right along. Remember the row when Mrs. Carnegie applied for membership in the New York Yacht Club? First woman to come in, she Fought it out like a trooper. She is dead game. Good joke, ain't it?"

Page was leading the way to the poul-Page proved a Harvard graduate, and dead game. Good joke, ain't it?'
Page was leading the way to the poultry-yard, in which every species of fowl,
penned up in artistic divisions, was represented. A horse, one of the most magnificent steeds I have ever seen, came up
the road at a good gallop, spurred on by
a jockey of the professional type. Page
called to the man to stop.

A FINE ANIMAL. "Fine stallion that," he said. "Can rom Russia. 'Oozark' his name. Wa from Russia. 'Oozark' his name. Was owned by the Czar; sent over from the Imperial stables to the World's Fair as the finest specimen of Russian horse flesh. Presented to Mrs. Carnegie last

Page was caressing the big stallion, who Fage was caresing in the said and champ-ting his bit impetuously. It was ex-plained that this was a type of the Rus-sian trotting-horse. Obzark had a good record, but because of his bulk was no match for the fleet-footed animals of this country. The young man led the way to match for the fleet-footed animals of this country. The young man led the way to the casino, which is now in process of construction. It is altogether a pleasure building, and in design most unique. On the bottom floor is the card-room, which is to be furnished up in the most elegant manner; the billiard-rooms are above, and in the rear are the swimming-pool and symnasium.

gymnasium.

The swimming-pool is arranged with an adjustable bottom, and can be fixed at any depth. There is a broad platform about it, upon which is the apparatus for symnastic exercise. After a bath in the surf, it is proposed to make a hundred yards' dash for the casino, and take a dip in the big fresh water-pool.

The turn of round Caracaia had lained.

in the big fresh water-pool.

The tutor of young Carnegle had joined our party. He was an apathetic young man, with a blonde beard, and high straw hat of queer share. It is through his efforts that knowledge is inserted into the cranium of the young fellow destined to be heir to Dungeness. He doses out daily installments of Cleero, Homer, and analytical geometry, intended to percolate into the sun-browned pate of the promising lad.

The tutor assumed the role of cicerone, and proposed a visit to the den of the

"Never heard of the mongoose?" he "Never heard of the mongoose? He said. "Ah, that is queer—quite queer. I thank Kipling for his tales. Lucky Kipling; what a world interest—those jungle tales. Did you read about the fight of the mongoose and the cobra? What a grand battle, We have had one here. Ah, what sport! I saw the first fight that ever took place between a Georgia rattlesnake and a mongoose. Happened yesterday. Poor little mongoose knocked out in the first round."

round."
The tutor had brought us to a sharp incline, at the bottom of which was a pit, about 4 feet deep with wire netting above. To one side of the pit was an improvised cage, in which a rattlesnake of massive proportions was colled.

Upon our approach he began to rattle. It was an ominous sound, a veritable death rattle-shrill, vibrating, penetrating, impossible to locate. The bead-like eyes of the monster snake sparkled with rage, of the monster snake sparkled with raise, and his vibrant tongue shot out in fury. The utor explained that it might be impossible to get sight of the mongoose, as he was sticking in his hole. By lucky circumstance, however, the little animal appeared, and made a circuit of the pit. The mongoose is colored very similar to the gray squirrel. The body is long and the tail straight, dragging the ground. Instead of the graceful gellop of the Georgia squirrel the mongoose moves with a quick, rat-like run.

quick, rat-like run.

The pair had been purchased from a Spanish vessel several weeks before by Mrs. Carnegie. They were brought from Jamaica, where a large number had been imported for the purpose of killing out the rats. The guests at Dungeness had been entertained with daily fights between the company and spakes can be that the company and spakes can be the company and spakes can be companyed. the rats, the guests at longeress had been entertained with daily fights between the queer little animal and snakes captured for the purpose of the combat. In all previous battles the mongooses were declared victors, but the rattlesnake was a for more deadly than the cobra, and in the fight the day before our arrival had crushed the body of one of the animals in its colls. Various other points of interest its coils. Various other points of interest in the elaborate estate were pointed out

by the tutor. THIS IS DUNGENESS.

This is Dungeness as it appears to-day-magnificent monument to the great

a magnificent monument to the great hers of the Revolution.

The grave of "Light Horse Harry" is nicely kept, and the little burial ground is a picture of rustic neatness, with its brownstone wall and umbrageous caks.

"Light Horse Harry" was buried there in 1818. He had been to the West Indies in search of health; and, after a vain stay of five years in the tropics, started home, to Virginia, where he hoped to die. He left Nassau in January on a New England schooner, thinking to make the trip direct home. From the outset of the voyage, however, he grew rapidly worse, and requested to be landed at Cumberland, where his old companion-in-arms, General Greene, lived, He was tenderly received by Mrs. James Shaw, the daughter of General Greene, who offered him every convenience of the Shaw, the daughter of General Greene, who offered him every convenience of the

ship happened to be near, but the details of the sad occasion were missing. LEE'S BURIAL.

LEE'S BURIAL.

Looking over an old volume of Georgia historical lore some days ago, I happened upon a true account—a statement from an eye-witness in regard to the burial of the great man. The quaint account appeared in the Savannah Republican. Here it is:

"I yesterday witnessed the interment of another of those patriarchs that our country, in Congress assembled, so frequently speak of, and so little assist. I have seen the body of General Lee receive all the honors that could be given by feeling hearts from those who will be forgotten by their country when no longer serviceable, when it is too late to benefit them, either by pecuniary reward or a just acknowledgment of their merits. He was burted from the Dungeness house, the property of one of our Revolutionry heroes, General Greene. Whether to meet in fancy his old comrade-in-arms, or to call back seenes of better times, led him there, I did not inquire; but he came an invalid; that Mr. Shaw and the family strove all in their power to keep the flame burning, and, although the oil was lacking, they still drew the gentle breath of affection. Commodore Henly superintendeded the last sad duties. Captains Elton Finch, Madison, Lleutenants Fitzhugh and Richie, of the navy, were the pall-bearers.

"As the procession moved and the

ers.
"As the procession moved and the swords of the first two crossed the old man's breast, they were in their scabbards, for his heart beat no more, I man's breast, they were in their scabbards, for his heart beat no more, I
thought they said, 'Rest in peace.' The
other officers of the navy and Captain
Payne followed. The marines of the
United States ship John Adams and the
brig Saranae, formed the guard, and a
band from our army assisted. Mr. Taylor performed the last ceremonial duties.
The sight of the long train of soldiers,
neatly dressed, interested me. I was absorbed in contemplation. I pointed out
the procession. It was moving over a
field where once a fine orange grove
stood. An invader of our country has
destroyed it. Admiral Cockburn had been
there, the last of his name, and a greater
scourge to mankind than the because of
Africa. Involuntarily I turned to embrace the sturdy monarch that supported
me, for it seemed to promise that such
things should never happen again. A
voiley of musketry over the grave of
General Lee aroused me, and, with foiled
arms, I retraced by steps, while the
howling of the minute gun from the John
Adams echoed through the woods."

Porty years after the death of Light-

Forty years after the death of Light-Horse Harry the Virginia Legislature passed resolutions, providing for the transfer of the renains to Richmond and the erection there of a monument of massive proportions, but the civil war came on, and the chaos of the following years prevented the fulfilment of the resolutions. resolutions.
General Robert E. Lee visited the grave

of his father, on Cumberland, several times after the close of the war. There are those now in Brunswick who recall the straight sinewy form of the great leader of the South as he stepped from the little tugboat which had brought him back from Dungeness.

His last visit was made in the spring of the closing year of his life.

His last visit was made in the spring of the closing year of his life, in 1875, when he came with his daughter. Agnes. Upon this occasion he wrote to his wife: "We visited Cumberland Island, and Agnes decorated my father's grave with beautiful and fresh flowers. I presume it is the last time I shall be able to pay it my tribute of respect. The cemetery is unharmed, and the graves are in good order, though the house at Dungeness has been burned and the island devastated."

It was just at the outbreak of the war of 1813 that Light-Horse Harry received the injuries which finally resulted in his death. When the war was declared with England, he was living at Alexandria for

death. When the war was occlared with England, he was living at Alexandria for the benefit of his children's education. He was offered, and promptly accepted, a major-general's position in the army. Before entering his duties he stopped over Before entering his duties he stopped over in Baltimore on business, and visited the home of Mr. Hanson, the editor of the Federal Republican. It is said that Mr. Hanson was in violent disfavor with the war party, and his editorials were most caustic. His house was attacked by a mob upon the very night of the arrival of Light-Horse Harry. The General made common cause with his friend, and in resisting the attacks of the mob received injuries which finally resulted in his death. He was compelled immediately afterwards to make the trip to the Weat Hanson was in violent disfavor with the war party, and his editorials were most caustic. His house was attacked by a mob upon the very night of the arrival of Light-Horse Harry. The General made common cause with his friend, and in resisting the attacks of the mob received injuries which finally resulted in his death. He was compelled immediately afterwards to make the trip to the West Indies.

A recent sketch has been published of the life of Light-Horse Harry, which gives a truer insight 'nto the character of the great man than any former accounts of his brilliant career.

All About Women.

his brilliant career. I have extracted several passages, which

rive an idea of the man, and are of live name of the name of "On the 19th of July, 1779, at the head of

"On the 19th of July, 1779, at the head of 200 men, Lee surprised and captured Paulus Hook, N. J., securing some 100 prisoners, and retreated with the loss of only two killed and three wounded. For his prudence, address, and bravery on this and other occasions Congress voted the following resolutions: By the act of 7th of April, 1778, it was 'Resolved, whereas, Captain Henry Lee, of the Light Dragoons, by the whole tenor of his conduct during the last campaign, has proved goons, by the whole tenor of his conduct during the last campaign, has proved himself a brave and prudent officer, ren-dered essential service to his country, and acquired to himself and the corps he commanded distinguished honor, and it being the determination of Congress to reward merit;

'Resolved, That Captain Henry Lee be promoted to the rank of major-com-mandant; that he be empowered to aug-ment his present corps by enlistment of

ment his present corps by enlistment of two corps of horse to act as a separate

"By the act of 24th September, 1779, it was Resolved, That the thanks of Con-gress be given to Major Lee for the re-markable prudence, address, and bravery displayed in the attack on the enemy's fort and works at Paulus Hook, and that they approve the humanity shown in cir-cumstances prompting to severity, as hon-orable to the arms of the United States

orable to the arms of the United States and correspondent to the noble principles on which they were assumed, and that a gold medal, emblematic of this affair, be struck under the direction of the Board of Treasury, and presented to Major Lee.'

"After serving for three years in the campaigns of the northern army, Lee was ordered south to join General Greene, with whom he served until his final retirement from the army after the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Greene commended him by declaring that 'no man in the progress of the campaign had equai merit.'

COMRADES IN ARMS.

comrades in arms. Comrades in arc equamerit.

"When it is remembered that Lee served
there with such soldiers as Morgan.
Marion. Pickens, Sunter, and other gallant officers, the full extent of this praise
will be appreciated.

"Mr. G. W. Parke Custis, in his 'Recollections of Washington,' has written:

"With the advantages of a classical
education, General Lee possessed taste
and distinguished powers of eloquence,
and was selected, on the demise of Washington, to deliver the oration in the funeral solemnities decreed by Congress in
honor of the Pater Patriae. The oration
having been but imperfectly committed to

ing those rare and admirable qualities which selze and hold captive his hearers, delighting while they instruct. That Lee was a man of letters, a scholar who had ripened under a truly classical sun, we have only to turn to his work on the southern war, where he was, indeed, the magna pars ful of all which he relates—a work which well deserves to be ranked with the commentaries of the famely master of the Roman world, who, like our Lee, was equally renowned with the pen as the sword. But there is a line, a single line, in the works of Lee which would hand him over to immortality, though he had never written another. "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," will last while language lasts."

while language lasts."

Nothing can better illustrate the tender heart of the great man than his letters to his favorite son, Carter Lee, written while at Nassau. They tell of the strong love, the nobility of nature, and breadth of culture of the great warrior. In a letter from Nassau to his son he says:

"Having this moment an opportunity to send to New York, I use it to repeat my love and prayers for your health and advancement in the acquisition of knowledge from its foundation, not on the surface. This last turns man into a puppy, and the first fits him for the highest utility and most lasting pleasure. I requested you to write monthly to me, giving me with clearness and brevity a narrative of your studies, recreations, and reitsh for the occupations which employyou in and out of college. Never mind your style, but write your first impressions quickly, clearly, and honestly. Style will come in due time, as will maturity of judgment. Above all things earthly, ever love to the best of mothers and your ever-devoted father. I entreat you techerish truth and abhor decention. Dwell on the virtues and imitate as far as lied in your power the great and good men whom history presents to our view.

"Minerva! Let such examples teach the to beware.
Against great God thou utter aught pro-

to beware, Against great God thou utter aught pro-

Against great God thou utter aught pro-fane;
And if, perchance, in riches or in power Thou shinest superior, be not hisolent; For know a day sufficient to exait Or to depress the state of mortal man. The wise and good are by our God heloved. But those who practice evil He abhors. "You have my favorite precept instilled

"You have my favorite precept instilled from your infancy by my lips morning, noon, and night, in my familiar talks with you, here presented to your mind in the purity and elegance of the Grecian tragedian (Sophocles). You never, I trust, will forget to make it the cardinal rule of your life. It will, at feast, arrest any tendency to imitate the low, degrading usage too common of swearing in conversation, especially with your inferiors. My miserable state of health improves by occasional voyaging in this fine climate, with the sage guidance of a superior physician to whom I am now returning. The climate of Cambridge is much colder than that of your native country. How does It agree with you? Pray guard against coldy it is the stepping-stone to other diseases. agree with you? Pray guard against cold; it is the stepping-stone to other diseases. I repeat my entreaty to save yourself from its injuries, and I pray you also to cherish your health by temperance and exercise, it is hard to say whether too much eating or too much drinking undermines the constitution. You are addicted to neither and will, I am sure, take care to grow up free from both. Cleanliness of person is not only comely to all beholders, but is indispensable to sanctity of body. Trained by your best of mothers to valus it, you will never lose sight of it. To be plain and neat in dress conforms to good. plain and neat in dress conforms to good sense, and is emblematic of a right mind. Many lads who avoid the practices mentioned fall into another habit which hurts only themselves, and which certainly stupefies the senses—immoderate sleeping. You know how I love my children and how deer, Smith is to my Give me a You know how I love my children and how dear Smith is to may Give me a true description of his person, mind, temper, and habits; tell me of Anne; has she grown tall? And how is my last in looks and understanding? Robert was always good and will be confirmed in his happy turn of mind by his ever-watchful, and affectionate mother. Does he strengthen his native tendency?"

And the great man sleeps on Georgia sod. There under the gloom of the live-oaks, beneath the shadow of the magnolia

All About Women.

Made-up bows compel women to buy ribbon who would not think of purchasing it by the yard. How many needle pricks do your fingers show as evidences of your Lenten zeal for the poor?

for the poor?

The younger element with one voice wishes that "The Prisoner of Zenda" ended differently.

A square emerald surrounded by diamonds makes a ring that is very popular at the present time.

How many of us take the medicine after going to all the trouble and depense of having a physician prescribe it for us?

Don't be worried over the woman who declares life not worth living, if she evinces the slightest interest in her spring

An Easter gift for a popular girl is a belt-buckle in gold, joined by a heavy chain, from which two jewelled balls are

Lovely banquet lamps with shades, can now be bought for \$5. What is the trouble—is it because this is the light that falls?





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GALATIA, ILLE., Nov. 16, 1833.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentiemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of #
GBOVE'S TANTELESS CHILL TONIC and have
bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have
never sold an article that gave such universal satistection as your Tonic. Yours truly,
MENEY, CARE 400

BOOK AND JOB WORK

NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THE

combination of color presented in such scenes as these. When you call upon friends in this semi-tropic land in the rose season they will stroll with you through the rose-garden and point out by the scores and fifties the famous varieties that have hitherto been known to you only through the rose of the florist's or nurseryman's

There are hundreds of climbing roses that have grown twenty-five and thirty feet in three years. At the Arlington, in Santa

ST CRUSQUIN



ter for these people to picture the pounds. One mile."

Derby is conducive to happiness n few. The owner of the win-ockey, the trainer, the people bet on him, form the happy All the rest belong to the

as had hoped that an Ameriuld win the Derby of 1896, ot to be. Foxball Keene, ed. Richard Croker, and E. Lorillard, Richard Croker, and E. d. all American racing-men of ave big stables of horses in train-England, and not one of them the to the Derby. Until recently, is, the great 5-year-old, in the string, was supposed to have a for the Derby. He was taken a year ago, and had become the acclimated. Moreover, he had sed into a slashing big colt, rather on the legs, but, on the whole, a of the first water. In the future he was held at long prices, and wars had put up enough money to rs had put up enough money to on a fortune had he ron in the le won. Many Americans in Lon-thacked the horre, too, merely atriotlam, and they stood to win

and fears of all were settled however, when a month ago Mr. old Montauk to W. Sibary, an acing-man, Montauk's new owners cancelled his Derby engage-dubby because he considered the sont good enough to stand a

FRUSQUIN THE CHOICE, racing sharps say that, barring the race is as good as won by de Rothschild's colt St. Frusquin. o far outranks any 3-year-old sean, and is such a heavy favor-betting that he may so to the rolds on against him, even if a faces the starter. Mr. De Roth is two other candidates entered the ribbon-Galeazzo and Gulla stable is in such fine win English critics declare that land the prize with any one of

and yellow, the colors of the tacks this year. In the first six-that Mr. de Rothschild enthat Mr. de Notambra of the shortes he captured thirteen. Leates his jockey, has landed as three winners in a day, some of the shortestakes. St. Fruscredited with being fourteen the than any 2-year-old in Eugen i his recent win in the 2,000 made with almost ridiculous

ears out this opinion. on, the entry of the Prince of according to the betting, sup-have a fair chance of running since for the great race. The most dangerous horses are Teu-gret. Teufel is the only horse gave St. Frusquin a beating, occurred last year, when the courred last year, when the were racing in their 2-year-old ince then the Saint has developed a finer shape than his rival. Even cufel beat him the former had an see of ten pounds in the weights, he weights had been even shrewd ray that the Saint would have by the wire a winer.

when Trutel beat him the former had an advantage of ten pounds in the weights, and if the weights had been even shrewd below any that the Saint would have Eashed by the wire a winner.

Nother Perstamon Regret, nor Teufel ke done much this season, and the pedide have had to rely ca rumors from the different stables as to their condition. Unlike any race in this country, the people of Great Britain have some kind of a bet on the Derby to a man. If there was any way of reckoning all the bets on this race, it would doubtless be shown that tens of millions of dollars are at stake. When the favorite wins the general jubilation is tremended and the favorites win oftener in the Derby than in any of the great races. The bookmakers endeaver to make a "tound book"—that is, a book which gives them a moderate winning, no matter what horse lands the pelze. Sir Visto, Lord Hosebery's horse, that won the 1855 Derby, was the favorite in the betting, and Ladas, also owned by Lord Rosebery, won the 1851 Derby, although its was one of the heaviest favorites that ever started in the race.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard has a great num-

FEATURES OF THE DERBY. pounds. One mile."

These rules served the purpose ably, and it is common for people in Santa Barbara to be photographed sitting on a curve made by one of these trunk branches. At Riverside there is a La

THE ROSE IS QUEEN.

Southern California, A Pemona (Cal.) letter says: "I have been all over Europe," said Dr. Chauncey M. Depew in Los Angeles a fortnight ago, nd have seen nowhere else such marvellous floral displays as nature makes on ever hillside and through the valleys and canons of Southern California, But the rose is the unquestioned queen of the great floral kingdom here. Nowhere else

the rose is the unquestioned queen of the great floral kingdom here. Nowhere else is there anything in vegetation that compares with the California roses."

No picture, no word-painting, no poetry ever adequately told the beauty and luxuriance of the roses of Southern California in their season of full bloom, in March and April. It is like trying to make a man who is blind and has no sense of smell know the delicacy and beauty of a camelia. Go where you will turn your eyes in any direction, and there are scenes beautifully colored by thousands of roses. The most delicate tea roses, the rarest Marechal Neils, and the most royal Marie Van Houtes grow beside the door of the lowliest mountain cabin, while climbing roses of the most exquisite varieties clamber with tropic luxuriance up the sides of old barns and adurn deserted cattle and horse corrals. In some localities there are literal thickets of La Marque, Rainbow, and Clare Carallesses which with tropic picture. of La Marque, Rainbow, and Clare Carnot roses, which might each winter bring hundreds of dollars to their careless own-ers if the floral crop could be gathered and sold in New York or any eastern city. On the road to Los Angeles and about Pomona there are in the aggregate fully a mile of thick hedges of Marechal Nel, Cherokes, and Jacqueminot roses. In the season of blossoming the air is in many ralleys heavy with the perfume of roses.

valleys heavy with the perfume of roses.

The remarkable luxuriance of roses, as well as of all varieties of vegetation in Southern California, is accounted for by

from the day of their germination until extreme old age have nothing to do but extreme oid age have nothing to do but grow, grow, grow, season after season, and year after year.

In some of the rose-gardens in this region, particularly through the San Ga-briel and Pomona valleys, there are grown more than one hundred and fifty separate and distinct varieties of roses. In the well-known Skinner rose-garden. separate and distinct varieties of roses. In the well-known Skinner rose-garden, in Pomona, 178 varieties of roses blosson, for a month or two every year, while twenty-two varieties (imported from Japan and islands in the Mediterranean) are in annual bloom ten months out of twelve. The wealth of color and the

Marque rose bush, fourteen years old, that has twisted its hugh branches serpent-like about the trunk of a mammouth pepper-tree and followed each limb of the tree out to the end, so that in the weeks of rose blooming the tree in the weeks of rese blooming the tree blooks like a stupendous bouquet of green flecked with tens of thousands of white roses. Climbing roses that bear 10,000 and 12,000 blossoms at a time are common in every locality in Southern California. Some of the bushes about ten years old in Pomona Valley have for several years borne annually from 20,000 to 30,000 blossoms at a time.

some annually from 10,000 to some at a time.

There is in Ventura a magnificent specimen of a white La Marque rose. It was planted from a cutting in November, 1576, and has been trained over a large arbor. Its main stem, immediately above the ground, measures two feet, also inches in curcumference. Two above the ground, measures two feet, nine inches in curcumference. Two branches start from it, and each is two feet, one inch in circumference. It has been cut back and pruned heavily each year, and last year over a wagon load of prunings was taken away from it. For several years the girs and loys of Ventura have counted the number of blossoms every March and April. In five years they have annually been over 11,999, and last April they numbered 21,494. Botanists say they can discover no signs of degeneracy due to old age or, rare fecundity in the wonderful plant. Every winter there come to Southern California tourists, who are surprised to

Every winter there come to Southern California tourists, who are surprised to tind that the rose tree is not a fancy of the poets; that there are tens of thousands of literal rose trees in this semi-tropical land. The rose tree is an achievement of the florist. It is made by budding a rosebud on the stock of a dogwood bush. The stock becomes the trunk of the rose tree. Any rosebud may be easily grafted or budded on dogwood and in regions where there is no freezing weather a plant so budded thrives with very little care. Dogwood bushes are natives of the island of Jamaica, and their tives of the island of Jamaica, and their wood is very hard. There are a few rose trees in the old Spanish villages of South well as of all varieties of vegetation in well as of all varieties of vegetation in well as of all varieties of vegetation in your source of the fact that rarely is there a touch of the fact that rarely is there a touch of frost, and the soil, in itself of extraordinary fertility, has the quality of holding moisture well, and giving it up to ing moisture well, and giving it up to ing moisture well, and giving it up to ing moisture well, and trees, that can plants, bushes, and trees, that can plants, bushes, and trees, that can plants, bushes, and trees, that can plants is a few rose trues in the old Spanish villages of Southern California as Cucamonga, San Fernando, and San Bernardino, that have trunks nine and ten inches in diameter and ten feet high. Mme. Modjeska suys she knows nothing in floriculture more progress than one of these large ones at her home in Santiago canon, for which she paid tago canon, for which she paid the roots from localities miles away. It is a frequent thing for tourists in this is a frequent thing for tourists in this region to sit grouped in picnic fashion under this large rose tree in full blos-som, and to be photographed. The very largest rose tree is near the famous old Franciscan mission at San Diego, It is fully 30 years old, and has a trunk twelve inches in diameter, and a head as large as a big load of hay, for it has been pruned many times to keep it from tearing away at the trunk. It looks, when in bloom, like an enormous bouquet of thousands of pink roses amid a mass of green. The Princess Louise sent a branch from the old monarch of the rose world to a royal friend in Shain when world to a royal friend in Spain, when she was in California in 1884.

> Fire in Sherman, Tex. SHERMAN, TEX., May 27.—Early this morning a fire in the restaurant and candy-factory of Williams & Bower, and the jewelry establishment of Ely & Cook, lry establishment od a loss of \$75,000.

SPRINGS falled to cure W. 8. Loomis, Shreveport La., of a terrible case of contagious blood poison. He also spent hundreds of dollars with the best physicians, but without any relief. BOOK AND JOB PRINTING NEAT-

He was leaning against the trunk of a massive magnolia, reading this inscription upon an ancient marble slab: "Sacred to the Memory of

"Sacred to the Memory of
General Henry Lee,
of Virginia,
Obit March 25th, 1818,
Actat 65."
"There lies," he continued, "the most
dashing dragoon in the military annals of
our country, the brilliant scion of a long
distinguished race, an eloquent orator, a
fearless fighter, the companion of General
Greene, the friend of Patrick Henry, the
beloved of Washington."
"Was he the same as Light-Horse
Harry?" interrupted the young lady in the
white duck suit.

white duck suit. concealed a smile and to

formed her that they were the same, and that she was standing by the grave of the father of General Robert E. Lee. We had landed at Dungeness chortly be-fore noon. The trip from Brunswick takes in the most picturesque stretch on the Georgia const, leading through narrow necks of water, in which the small

necks of water, in which the small steamer invariably strikes bottom and lays off until the tide comes in; across St. Andrew's sound, where a stiff wind and a good sea usually prevail; up the Cumberland bay, fringed by the ragged coasts of Green Island, and across the lilimitable sweep of marsh meadows. "Simous southward and sinuous northward the shimmering band Of sand beach fastens the fringe of marsh to the folds of the lane; Inward and outward, porthward and southward, the beach lines linger and curl,

and curl, As a silver-wrought garment that clings to and follows the firm, sweet limbs of a girl."

Passing Jekyl, the magnificent club-Passing Jekyl, the magnificent club-house comes into view, about which are clustered the cottages of the multi-mil-lionaires who spend the winter months there in stalking tame deer, shooting pheasants with cropped wings, bluffing on bob-tailed flushes, and sipping cock-tails. The cost of these cottages averages \$25.00, and several which the owners have

\$25.000, and several which the owners have never seen cost much more.

The season on Jekyl, which, by the way, was one of the gayest in its history, is at an end, and the members of the club have made their conge, leaving behind a corpulent keeper, who fattens the deer, grooms the horses, and trims up the flower-beds. It was this keeper who met our boat and handed to the captain a basket filled with choice roses of many varieties, which he said were given with his compliments to the ladies on board.

Dungeness, as it appears to-day, is the most beautiful place in the South. Since the Carnegies took possession it has been

the Carnegies took possession it has been transformed from a vast wilderness of aimost impenetrable undergrowth into a home where all modern appliances combine with the wealth of nature to make it the most inviting spot on the coast.

A MARVELOUS CHANGE.

It was a marvellous change since my first visit to Dungeness, twelve years ago. Then the place had just been purchased Then the place had just been purchased by the Carnegies. The remains of the old tabby house, in which General Nathaniel Greene lived, was still standing. There were the old out-houses, the former habitations of hordes of slaves, and near the bluff was the ruin of the old ginhouse destgoyed by the big fire when the Nightingales burned over 1,0% bales of cotton to prevent their seizure by Federal soldiers in the civil war. Everwhere

Shaw, the daughter of General Greene, habitations of hordes of slaves, and near the bluff was the ruin of the old ginhouse destgoyed by the big fire when the Nightingales burned over 1.09 bales of cotton to prevent their seigure by Federal soldiers in the civil war. Everywhere was an interminable wilderness of palmetto. The old place had been left in utter desolation.

But what a change to-day. Where the old tabby structure stood is a magnificent dwelling, built upon a series of green terraces, and affording a view seldom seen. On one side, over the creat of live-oaks, rises the blue expanse of the Atlantic Ocean, with the white caps and breakers beating ceaselessly on the beach. In the distance the smoke of some belated tug, rushing out to usher in a stranger vessel, and over the broad way rise the spires of Fernandina. Upon the front porch Mrs. Thomas Carnegie lounges in a steamer chair, sometimes reading a light novel. but more frequently gazing out to sea in dreamy satisfaction, or awalting the report of her headman. Mrs. Carnegie is not pleased with the architectural style of her bouse. It is suggestive more of a download a striking and beautiful elogium upon the paper. It is suggestive more of a download of the min very convenience of the him every convenience of the house, it is suggestive when the death of when the death of a convenience of the combative nature of the combative nature of the combative nature of the combation, and it is recarded that times order everyhody from his room. At one time, distinguished men who mounted the rootrum on that imposition; that it will rank among the most celebrated performances of those highly distinguished men who mounted the rootrum on that imposing occasion of national mourning.

"Mi. Custis adds: 'In one particular Lee may be said to have excelled his illustrication, or awalting the report of her headman. Mrs. Carnegie is not pleased with the architectural style of her bouse. The same of the control of the control of the control of the control of the proving was

DISPATCH PRINTING HOUSE.